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"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 6R

'THE CAVES OF ANDROZANI'

by

Robert Holmes

EPISODE TWO

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"DOCTOR WHO" - PART TWO - 'THE CAVES OF ANDROZANI'

CAST:

THE DOCTOR
PERI
GENERAL CHELLAK
SALATEEN
MORGUS
TIMMIN
PRESIDENT
SHARAZ JEK
STOTZ
KRELPER

NON-SPEAKING:

ANDROIDS
SOLDIERS

****

SETS:

Cave 1
Cave 2
General's Office
Conglomerate HQ
Workshop
Signals Room
Armoury

****

TELECINE:

Sand Dunes

****

"DOCTOR WHO"

'THE CAVES OF ANDROZANI'

PART TWO

by

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SUPOSE CAM

Opening Titles:

REPRISE THEN:

1. INT. HQ CAVE. DAY.

CHELLAK: Unload!

(THE FIRING PARTY CLEAR RIFLES)

Ground arms!

(THE SOLDIERS BRING
THEIR WEAPONS
DOWN TO THEIR
SIDES.

CHELLAK WALKS
ROUND BEHIND THE
EXECUTION POSTS.

WITH A QUICK JERK
OF HIS SWORD HE
SEVERS THE BONDS
HOLDING THE BODIES
TO THE POSTS)

2. INT. CONGLOMERATE HQ. DAY.

(ON THE SCREEN
THE DOCTOR AND
PERI PITCH LIFELESSLY
TO THE GROUND.

MORGUS AND THE
PRESIDENT WATCHING
THE SCENE)

MORGUS: Whatever his defects as a commander, Chellak brings a certain style to these things, does he not?

(HE SWITCHES OFF
THE SCREEN)

PRESIDENT: Indeed. Though I feel the decision to execute was precipitated. Some useful information might have been extracted from them.

MORGUS: They were merely ignorant handlers, Excellency. The stews of this city are full of such unemployed riff-raff.

PRESIDENT: (SMILES) Most of them unemployed, Trau Morgus, because you have closed so many plants. It's caused great unrest.

MORGUS: Easily settled. All those without valid employment cards should be shipped out to the eastern labour camps.

PRESIDENT: With an election due next year? (cont...)

PRESIDENT: (cont) Political suicide.

MORGUS: Not necessarily. All those without a valid employment card should also be disfranchised.

PRESIDENT: Why? What reason could we give?

MORGUS: People who don't contribute to the world's wealth have no right to a say in how it should be run.

PRESIDENT: Hmm...Yes, we might make that seem morally justifiable. I'll put your interesting suggestions to the Praesidium tomorrow.

(HE PREPARES TO LEAVE)

MORGUS: Naturally, if any special funding should be required...

PRESIDENT: Most generous. (FROM DOOR) Of course the irony is while you've been closing plants here in the west you've been building them in the east. So I suppose if the unemployed were sent to the eastern labour camps a great many of them would be working for you again - only this time without payment.

MORGUS: I hadn't thought of that.

PRESIDENT: Of course you hadn't.

(PRESIDENT EXITS.

MORGUS GIVES HIS
IMITATION OF A
SMILE AND TURNS
BACK TO BUSINESS)

3. INT. GENERAL'S OFFICE. DAY.

CHELLAK: (STARES) What? Is this some kind of joke, Salateen?

SALATEEN: Come and see for yourself, sir.

CHELLAK: It can't be possible!

(THEY EXIT HURRIEDLY)

4. INT. WORKSHOP. DAY.

(SHARAZ JEK LOOKS UP FROM HIS WORK AS AN ANDROID ENTERS.

IT IS ONE OF HIS ROUGHER MODELS.

MANY OF THE WORK-ANDROIDS HAVE BEEN LEFT GRUESOMELY UNFINISHED, POSSESSING ONLY ONE NECESSARY EYE OR A BARE SEMBLANCE OF A FACE.

THE DOCTOR AND PERI FOLLOW THE ANDROID)

JEK: Ah, Doctor. And Peri welcome, indeed. I've been so looking forward to this meeting.

THE DOCTOR: Sharaz Jek, I presume?

JEK: What remains of him. But come. Sit down. You must be tired.

THE DOCTOR: Thank you.

5. INT. HQ CAVE. DAY.

(CHELLAK STRAIGHTENS FROM EXAMINING THE RED-SHROUDED BODIES)

CHELLAK: Androids! But so lifelike...I'd have sworn they were human.

SALATEEN: Sharaz Jek is improving.

CHELLAK: His creatures...You think he's using them now for gun-running?

SALATEEN: He must be, sir. And they'd have to pass for real back on Major. That's why...

(HE GESTURES AT THE BODIES)

CHELLAK: Of course. The man must be a genius in his way.

SALATEEN: Shall you inform the Praesidium?

CHELLAK: Salateen, how can I? If it ever gets out that I executed two androids I'd be the butt of the army! I'd be finished.

SALATEEN: It needn't get out, sir. Apart from ourselves only Ensign Cass is aware of this.

CHELLAK: Cass?

SALATEEN: He could be sent on a deep penetration mission, General. Very few return.

CHELLAK: That's true. In fact you're the only officer who ever did get back to base. I sent in the citation for your Gallantry Cross but so far the President has not acknowledged it.

SALATEEN: It's not important, sir.

CHELLAK: Oh, no, I shall press the matter. You earned a medal.... Very well. You deal with Ensign Cass and then later you and I must find a way to dispose of these puppets.

6. INT. WORKSHOP. DAY.

JEK: Then if you are not from Androzani Major, where are you from? Earth?

PERI: Yes.

THE DOCTOR: No.

PERI: That is, not exactly.

THE DOCTOR: We travel a lot.

JEK: Interesting. We shall have a lot to talk about. I was a doctor myself once before the study of androids took over my life.

THE DOCTOR: Really? Well, it would be pleasant to stay and talk but, actually, once we've rested if you'll just point us towards the surface -

JEK: No, doctor. You must stay here now.

PERI: Stay here? For how long?

JEK: I shall make you comfortable. After a few years you will be quite content living here with me. (cont...)

(LINGERINGLY, JEK
PRESSES PERI'S
SHOULDER WITH
A CRUELLY SCARRED
HAND)

JEK: (cont) Quite content.

TELECINE 1:

Ext. Sand Dunes. Day.

KRELPER has been sitting muttering with the three gun-runners. He stands up and scratches and comes over to where STOZ is lying, head pillowed on his backpack.

KRELPER: Stotzy, the guys aren't taking no more of this.

STOZ opens his eyes and looks up with deceptive mildness.

STOTZ: No more of what?

KRELPER: We want paying and we want out.

STOTZ: Oh, you do?

KRELPER: According to contract.

STOTZ clambers slowly to his feet.

STOTZ: According to contract, eh? The contract was you get paid back on Major.

KRELPER: A two-day job you said.

STOTZ: Two days, I said, if we was lucky. Well, we haven't been lucky, Krelper. And yours has run right out!

A bayonet has appeared in STOTZS' HAND.

KRELPER stumbles back.

KRELPER: Hey, now, take it easy!

STOTZ: You guys have got one option. You stick with me or you stay here.

KRELPER: Ah, cutit out, Stotz!

STOTZ: It's your rotten black heart I'm gonna cut out!

He has KRELPER backed against the ground.

KRELPER: For pity's sake.

With his free hand, STOTZ pulls a small capsule from his pocket.

STOTZ: The boss gave me these, case I'm picked up. Ten seconds, he said. Let's see if he's right, Krelper.

KRELPER: No!

STOTZ: Come on, you slat!

KRELPER sick with fear, tries to turn his face away.

STOTZ presses in the bayonet.

KRELPER: Please, Stotz!

STOTZ pushes the capsule into KRELPER'S mouth. Uses the heel of his hand against KRELPER'S lower jaw, forcing his head back against the rocks and his mouth shut.

STOTZ: Come on, bite!

KRELPER'S EYE bulge. He tries desperately not to crush the capsule. Finally, STOTZ releases him and steps back grinning.

KRELPER spits the capsule out and collapses to his knees.

STOTZ: Next time it'll be for real.

He returns to his backpack.

STOTZ: Oh, and in case you lunkheads get any more ideas there's something I haven't told you. That ship we got out there on auto-hold - it won't take an order without the release code. So if you want to see Major again you'd better make certain sure nothing happens to me.

He settles back, grinning.

7. INT. WORKSHOP. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR, ON
A MAKESHIFT COUCH,
IS AWAKENED BY MOANS.

THEY ARE COMING
FROM PERI WHO
IS HOPPING AROUND
ON ONE LEG)

THE DOCTOR: What's wrong?

PERI: Cramp ...

THE DOCTOR: Trying touching your toes.

(SHE DOES)

That's it. And again.

JEK: (ENTERS) Working up an appetite, eh? Salateen is bringing your food shortly.

THE DOCTOR: Oh, we haven't met him yet. Where is he cained up?

JEK: Chains are unnecessary here, Doctor, as you will discover.

PERI: Why are you keeping us here?

JEK: My exquisite child, how can I ever let you go? The sight of beauty is so important to me ...

(TO DOCTOR)

And the stimulus of a mind nearly equal to my own.

THE DOCTOR: Thank you.

JEK: I have missed so much of life in these past lonely years. But your arrival has changed all that. We shall become the best of companions.

THE DOCTOR: What do you say, Peri? We can go on nature walks and have picnics and jolly evenings round the campfire.

(THE LEATHER HEAD TURNS.

THE FIGURE SUDDENLY FULL OF MENACE)

JEK: Do not mock me, Doctor. Beauty I must have - but you are dispensable.

THE DOCTOR: Thank you.

(SHARAZ JEK STUDIES HIM SILENTLY.

THE DOCTOR SMILES BACK BLANDLY)

JEK: You have the mouth of a prattling jackanapes but your eyes tell a different story. No matter. (cont ...)

JEK: (cont) I shall break you to my will and if I cannot break you, I shall kill you.

(TURNS TO PERI)

While you, my child, will live forever.

PERI: Nobody lives forever.

THE DOCTOR: He means it will seem like forever.

JEK: Spectrox is the key to eternal youth, holding at bay the ravages of time. The flower of your beauty will be as permanent as a precious jewel, untarnished by the passing centuries.

THE DOCTOR: It must be good stuff, Peri. Now we know why it's the most valuable substance in the universe.

JEK: The elixir that humankind has sought since time began - and it's mine. All of it.

THE DOCTOR: Until the army take it off you.

JEK: That possibility does not exist. I know every move they make.

PERI: Knowing what they're doing and stopping them doing it are two different things.

THE DOCTOR: Exactly. And the General is working to a method. I've seen his operations board.

JEK: Then see mine.

(HE STRIDES TO
HIS COMPUTER AND
PUNCHES UP A GRAPH.

IT SHOWS THE
LABYRINTHINE
CAVE SYSTEM IN
CROSS-SECTION)

The blue areas are held by the army.

THE DOCTOR: So he's already sealed you off to the south.

JEK: Already? To get that far has taken Chellak six months and hundreds of casualties. Computing that rate of advance it will be another five years before I am seriously threatened.

THE DOCTOR: What's five years when you're having a good war?

JEK: The people of Androzani Major will not wait five years for their spectrox. Long before then they will rise in protest. The Praesidium will be forced to agree to my terms.

PERI: What are your terms, Sharaz Jek.

JEK: They can have all the spectrox they want when I have the head of Morgus here at my feet. I want the head of that perfidious, treacherous degenerate brought to me congealed in its own evil blood ...

8. INT. CONGLOMERATE HQ. DAY.

(MORGUS IS WORKING.

TIMMIN COMES IN)

TIMMIN: Trau Morgus.

MORGUS: (LOOKS UP) Yes, what is it?

TIMMIN: The Northcawl copper mine, sir. There's been a disaster - I thought you should know -

MORGUS: What sort of disaster?

TIMMIN: An explosion, sir, early this morning. The mine is completely destroyed.

MORGUS: Tut, tut. This is terrible news. Was there great loss of life?

TIMMIN: Everyone on the night shift perished. And ...

MORGUS: Go on. Don't spare my feelings, Krau Timmin.

TIMMIN: This will be a great blow to you. The Head of Minerals Division also died.

MORGUS: The Head of Minerals? How sad. (cont ...)

(MORGUS REACHES
FOR A TISSUE AND
WIPES HIS EYES.

SNIFFS)

MORGUS: (cont) However, the loss of Northcawl rectifies our little problem of over-production. The news should also force up the market price of copper.

TIMMIN: Undoubtedly, sir.

MORGUS: As I believe they used to say on earth, every cloud has a strontium lining, Krau Timmin.

TIMMIN: Yes, indeed.

MORGUS: As a mark of respect to one of our late executives I want every employee to leave his workplace and stand in silence for one minute.

TIMMIN: I'll network that order immediately.

MORGUS: On second thoughts, make that half a minute.

TIMMIN: Half a minute. Certainly.

MORGUS: Was he married?

TIMMIN: I believe he had five wives and many children.

MORGUS: No wonder we had an over-production problem.

TIMMIN: Sir?

MORGUS: That was a joke, Krau Timmin.

TIMMIN: Oh yes of course.

MORGUS: I like to make a joke sometimes. Inform his widows that the company will pay his funeral expenses.

TIMMIN: Very well, sir.

(SHE STARTS TI WITHDRAW)

MORGUS: No, say that the company will contribute towards his funeral expenses.

(TIMMIN ACKNOWLEDGES THIS CORRECTION AND LEAVES.

MORGUS TURNS BACK TO WORK)

9. INT. WORKSHOP. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR
AND PERI
ALONE NOW)

PERI: He's mad. Doctor, he's utterly mad!

THE DOCTOR: And a raving egotist. He said my mind was nearly the equal of his. What incredible conceit!

PERI: Why do you think he hates Morgus so much?

THE DOCTOR: From what I've seen of Morgus, he's probably just one among a vast majority.

(SALATEEN ENTERS
WITH TWO BOWLS
ON A TRAY)

Ah, Salateen! I'd know you anywhere. I am the Doctor and this is -

SALATEEN: I know who you are.

THE DOCTOR: Well, I've been looking forward to this meeting.

SALATEEN: Why?

THE DOCTOR: Fellow prisoners. How long have you been here?

SALATEEN: Months.

THE DOCTOR: Exactly. You're an old lag, Salateen. You know the ropes.

PERI: What is this stuff?

SALATEEN: Nutrition.

PERI: Does it taste as bad as it looks?

SALATEEN: Worse.

(PERI PUSHES THE BOWL ASIDE)

THE DOCTOR: And I expect you know the best way of getting out of here, eh?

(SALATEEN SHAKES HIS HEAD)

You mean you don't? Or you won't tell us?

SALATEEN: It's impossible.

THE DOCTOR: (TO PERI) Do you detect a certain coolness?

PERI: Ice cold. I don't think he likes us.

SALATEEN: Like you? Now he has you for company he will kill me.

THE DOCTOR: Kill you ...

(SUDDENLY THE DOCTOR GOES INTO SPASM, ROLLING BACK ON HIS BUNK AND ARCHING HIS BACK)

PERI: Doctor, what's wrong?

THE DOCTOR: Cramp! ... Like you had. Ouch!

PERI: Here. (WORKS ON HIS SHOULDERS) That better?

THE DOCTOR: Thanks.

SALATEEN: You've both had cramp? You haven't touched a spectrox nest, have you?

THE DOCTOR: A spectrox nest? If you mean a great, fuzzy, sticky ball -

SALATEEN: You have!

(HE STARTS TO LAUGH)

PERI: What's so funny?

(SALATEEN IS DOUBLED UP WITH MIRTH.

FINALLY HE MANAGES TO GASP OUT THE REASON)

SALATEEN: You're dying ...

(THE DOCTOR AND
PERI EXCHANGE
A GLANCE)

THE DOCTOR: Great sense of humour ... (SHAKES SALATEEN) Now don't get hysterical. What d'you mean, we're dying?

SALATEEN: And Sharaz Jek thought he'd got company for life!

(HE FIGHTS DOWN
FURTHER LAUGHTER)

Cramp is the second stage. First a rash, then spasms. Finally slow paralysis of the thoracic spinal nerve and then T.D.P.

PERI: T.D.P.?

SALATEEN: Thermal death point. It's called spectrox toxaemia. I've seen dozens die from it.

THE DOCTOR: What's the cure?

SALATEEN: No cure ... Oh, this is rich! Wait till Jek finds out!

(PERI LOOKS AT
THE DOCTOR)

PERI: He's kidding, isn't he? ... No, I guess not.

(SALATEEN FINALLY
SOBERS)

SALATEEN: Sorry. I don't suppose you see the funny side of it.

THE DOCTOR: (A LOOK) What are these spectrox nests?

SALATEEN: Deposits left by the bat colonies. Raw spectrox contains a chemical similar to mustard nitrogen. It's deadly to humans so they used androids to collect the stuff and take it to the refinery.

THE DOCTOR: We haven't seen any bats.

SALATEEN: The androids have probably destroyed most of them. They spend a chrysalid stage in the nests. Three year life-cycle.

PERI: I thought nothing could live here. Why haven't the mud-bursts wiped them out?

SALATEEN: (SHRUGS) I'm a soldier, not a biologist. But apparently the mud just carries the nests up to the surface and that's when they hatch out. There's a young queen in each colony.

THE DOCTOR: Interesting bit of biology for you, Peri.

PERI: I'm more interested in finding an antidote to this spectrox toxaemia. It's a snake venom effect so there has to be a serum or antitoxin.

SALATEEN: There is. It was discovered years ago by a Professor Jackij.

THE DOCTOR: Well, don't keep us in suspense.

SALATEEN: (GRINS) You need the milk from a colony queen. Trouble is the old queens have gone down into the Deeps to die so you can't reach 'em.

PERI: Why not?

SALATEEN: For a start, there's hardly any oxygen down there.

THE DOCTOR: And what else? ... You said for a start?

SALATEEN: There's some kind of creature down there. Probably lives in the magma and comes up to hunt. It's a carnivore.

PERI: What's it like, this thing? Doesn't it have a name?

(SALATEEN SHAKES HIS HEAD)

SALATEEN: Nobody's ever run into one and lived to talk about it. All they ever find are its table leavings ...

TELECINE 2:

Ext. Sand Dunes. Day.

STOTZ tapping a call sign on radio-pack.

STOTZ: Jek had better come on line today.

10. INT. SIGNAL ROOM. DAY.

(A CORNER.

JEK AT A SPEAKER CONSOLE WATCHING THE CALL LIGHT FLASH.

ANSWERS)

JEK: Yes?

STOTZ: (V.O.) Jek? Stotz. I want an R.V.

JEK: Why? You lost the delivery.

TELECINE 3:

Ext. Sand Dunes. Day.

STOTZ: Your people fouled up, not us.

JEK: (V.O.) I wanted those gas weapons, Stotz.

11. INT. SIGNAL ROOM. DAY.

JEK: I don't pay for undelivered goods.

STOTZ: (V.O.) If you don't pay this trip, Jek, we don't come back. Ever. Understand?

JEK: I can't keep this line open. Meet me in Shaft Twenty-six, Yellow Level, in one hour.

TELECINE 4:

Ext. Sand Dunes. Day.

STOTZ checks on his chart.

STOTZ: Twenty-six? That's nearly two miles - we can't make it in an hour.

JEK: (V.O.) You make it.

There is a click.

STOTZ: Listen! Jek -

He utters a muffled curse and dismantles the transceiver.

Hurriedly packing -

STOTZ: Shake yourselves! We gotta move.

12. INT. WORKSHOP. DAY.

THE DOCTOR: This delightful process that you described so graphically - how long does it all take?

SALATEEN: You're in the second stage now. You'll be dead in another two days.

THE DOCTOR: Then we can't waste any more time here.

SALATEEN: Go through that door, Doctor, and you'll be dead in two seconds.

PERI: Why?

SALATEEN: There's an android permanently on guard out there. Jek's androids are programmed to kill humans on sight.

PERI: We were brought here by two of his androids.

SALATEEN: They can follow orders. But normally all humans without a belt-plate rank as targets. He even wears one himself.

THE DOCTOR: How do these belt-plates work? (cont ...)

(SALATEEN SHRUGS)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Probably they emit some low-frequency magna waves. Or even a neutrino pattern keyed to the android spectrum length.

(JEK LOOMS FROM THE DARK RECESS OF THE WORKSHOP)

JEK: Congratulations, Doctor. You're very close. You understand something of android engineering?

THE DOCTOR: Something.

JEK: Then you will appreciate what a masterpiece my facsimile of Salateen is. The perfect android.

THE DOCTOR: Nearly perfect.

JEK: Entirely perfect!

THE DOCTOR: Except for sudoriferous ducts.

JEK: What?

THE DOCTOR: Spotted it immediately. The temperature in these caves is very high. But your android wasn't sweating.

JEK: You, of course, would have thought of that.

THE DOCTOR: I flatter myself so, yes.

JEK: You have an uncommonly high opinion of yourself, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: Me ...!

(CATCHING PERI'S LOOK, HE SUBSIDES)

JEK: I shall take pleasure in deflating some of that conceit on my return.

(INTO HIS BENCH SPEAKER)

Base Defence Group. Numbers Two, Six and Twelve stand by for Command Escort. That is all.

13. INT. GENERAL'S OFFICE. DAY.

(SALATEEN BUSTLES IN, SALUTES)

CHELLAK: Yes, Major?

SALATEEN: The engineers report there's increasing activity in the magma level, sir.

CHELLAK: Really? But the perihelion is weeks away.

SALATEEN: The engineers say the mud bursts can occur either side of the perihelion, General. It's internal pressure as well as gravity.

CHELLAK: Do they think a burst is on the way?

SALATEEN: They can't say yet. It's just an early warning.

CHELLAK: What a planet! And I've soldiered in some places in my time ... Very well. Notify all patrol commanders to be ready to pull back.

SALATEEN: Yes, sir ... Including Ensign Cass?

(CHELLAK DRUMS HIS FINGERS)

CHELLAK: No. No, Cass can keep going. Oh, and set a party to work checking the mud barriers.

SALATEEN: I took the liberty of ordering that to be done, sir.

(HE SALUTES AND LEAVES.

CHELLAK SHAKES HIS HEAD, SMILING WRYLY)

14. INT. WORKSHOP. DAY.

(JEK COMES THROUGH, THIS TIME CARRYING A GUN AND SWATHED WITH BANDOLIERS AND AMMUNITION POUCHES)

THE DOCTOR: Going anywhere interesting?

JEK: To negotiate with my arms suppliers. They want full payment in spectrox. I shall offer them half.

THE DOCTOR: Well, if you have to go to arbitration, I've had some experience -

JEK: Your sense of humour will be the death of you, Doctor. Probably quite soon.

(HE GOES)

PERI: Why does he always wear that hood?

(THERE IS A STRANGLED ROAR.

JEK HAS NOT GONE.

HE COMES BACK AND GRABS PERI)

JEK: You want to know why? You, with your fair skin and features, you want to see the face under here?

(PERI, TERRIFIED, SHAKES HER HEAD.

HE PUSHES HER AWAY)

You're wise. Even I cannot bear to see or touch myself. I who was once - comely: who was always a lover of beauty ...

(HE SINKS INTO A SEAT, HIS MISSION TEMPORARILY FORGOTTEN.

HOODED HEAD IN HIS HANDS, SOBS OF ANGUISH SHAKING HIS VOICE)

Now I am condemned to this exile. I can never go back to Major. I have to live among androids because androids do not see as we see.

THE DOCTOR: What happened?

JEK: Morgus ... Why I trusted that Fescenine bag of slime! ... I built an android work-force to collect and refine the spectrox. We had agreed to share the profits but he'd already planned my death. When the mud-burst caught me without warning, imagine how he must have gloated! ... But I tricked him. I reached one of the baking chambers and I survived - just.

PERI: You were burned?

JEK: Scalded near to death. My flesh boiled and hanging from the bone. But I lived. I lived so that one day I could revenge myself on that inhuman devil. And I shall. If it takes the rest of my life ... Morgus will be mine!

(SILENCE.

AFTER A MOMENT, SHARAZ JEK SHUFFLES TO HIS FEET.

HE GOES FROM THE CHAMBER WITHOUT LOOKING BACK.

THE DOCTOR CLEARS HIS THROAT)

THE DOCTOR: Emotional sort of fellow. More a tennis player than a cricketer.

PERI: He didn't say why he blames Morgus.

SALATEEN: I've heard the story fifty times. Morgus supplied faulty detection instruments so the mud-burst caught Jek by surprise. He had no time to get the barriers up.

THE DOCTOR: I see. (STRETCHES) Well, Peri, I think we should be toddling along.

PERI: How can we, with an android guard outside?

THE DOCTOR: Let's take a look.

(THE DOCTOR GOES
TO THE DOOR,
OPENS IT A CRACK.

PERI AND SALATEEN
FOLLOW.

THE DOCTOR PEERS
THROUGH THE CRACK.

HIS P.O.V.)

15. INT. ARMOURY. DAY.

(THE ANDROID GUARD
TURNS TOWARDS THE
DOOR AND RAISES
ITS GUN)

16. INT. WORKSHOP. DAY.

(PERI ALSO LOOKS THROUGH THE CHINK.

SHE TURNS TO THE DOCTOR)

PERI: Satisfied?

THE DOCTOR: The androids are programmed to kill humans. Well, I'm not human. The big question is - will it know that?

PERI: Don't try it, Doctor!

THE DOCTOR: Sorry, Peri - no alternative. Keep back.

SALATEEN: What's he mean, he's not human?

PERI: Sssh.

(THE DOCTOR OPENS THE DOOR AND STEPS OUT)

17. INT. ARMOURY. DAY.

(A SMALL PLACE WITH
GUN RACKS.

THE DOCTOR STEPS
IN, SMILING)

THE DOCTOR: Hullo.

(THE ANDROID RAISES
ITS GUN TO FIRE.

THE DOCTOR FREEZES.

THE ANDROID EYE AIMS.

SUBJECTIVE CAM:
THE DOCTOR IN
HAZY RED SILHOUETTE.

THE ANDROID'S X-RAY
VISION SHOWS HIS TWO
HEARTS.

C.U. OF THE DOCTOR,
IMPASSIVE, MOTIONLESS.

C.U. OF THE ANDROID
EYE THROUGH THE WEAPON
SIGHTS.

THEN THE ANDROID
LOWERS THE GUN,
CONFUSED.

THE DOCTOR SIGHS.

HE MOVES FORWARD
CAREFULLY)

What a clever android you are.

18. INT. WORKSHOP. DAY.

(PERI AND SALATEEN
WATCHING TENSELY)

19. INT. ARMOURY. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR MOVES ROUND BEHIND THE ANDROID)

THE DOCTOR: Now, old boy, we'll just cut your solenoids. It won't hurt.

(HE SWITCHES THE ANDROID OFF. IT STANDS STIFF AND IMMOBILE)

All right, you can come out now.

(PERI AND SALATEEN JOIN HIM)

PERI: For a moment I thought -

(THE DOCTOR PATS HER SHOULDER)

THE DOCTOR: Never mind. All over now. Oh, look what we have here.

(ON THE WALL AMONG THE GUNS IS A SPARE BELT-PLATE. THE DOCTOR TAKES IT DOWN AND HANDS IT TO PERI)

You might find this useful in case we run into any more androids.

SALATEEN: Where are you going?

THE DOCTOR: To find these queen bats.

SALATEEN: I told you there's no air down there.

THE DOCTOR: (TO PERI) We'll collect some oxygenators from the Tardis first. Come on.

(HE LEADS OFF.

SALATEEN TAKES A GUN FROM THE WALL AND FOLLOWS)

20. INT. CAVE. DAY.

(JEK IS WAITING WITH HIS THREE ANDROIDS.

STOTZ AND THE GUN-RUNNERS COME INTO THE CAVE)

JEK: Ah, there you are. I knew that you could make it.

STOTZ: Damn you, Jek!

(THE REST OF HIS GANG COLLAPSE EXHAUSTEDLY.

STOTZ COMES FORWARD)

We've been waiting here three days. Then you give us just an hour to a meet!

JEK: I am a busy man.

(STOTZ LOOKS AT THE EMPTY-HANDED ANDROIDS)

STOTZ: Where's the spectrox?

JEK: In my strongroom.

STOTZ: Five kilos was the price we fixed. Five kilos is what we're taking back to Major.

JEK: Why should I pay for weapons I never received? Why should I pay because you blundering idiots let the army take them?

STOTZ: You'll pay because we took the risk to get them here. You'll pay because if you don't we won't be doing business no more. No so much as a single bullet. And how long would you and your dummies last then?

JEK: Don't call them dummies.

STOTZ: You'd be finished in a month. Wiped out. So you pay the full five kilos. Or else.

JEK: Two kilos, Stotz. Simply in compensation for your trouble.

STOTZ: Five.

JEK: It seems we're unable to reach an agreement. You'll have to try somewhere else for your spectrox.

STOTZ: Ah, come on. Be reasonable, Jek.

JEK: Two kilos is very reasonable.

STOTZ: You're sitting on tons of it!

JEK: And I know what it fetches per ounce. That's why your threat to cut off my arms supply carries no weight. I can obtain weapons anywhere.

(STOTZ KNOWS HE
IS BEATEN)

STOTZ: The boss won't like this... Where's the two kilos?

JEK: I'll bring it. Wait here.

STOTZ: Okay but hurry. We gotta call our ship down before sunrise.

JEK: Twenty minutes.

(HE MOTIONS TO HIS
ANDROIDS. THEY
FOLLOW HIM OUT.
STOTZ CHEWS A
THUMBNAIL)

KRELPER: Two kilos, Stotz. What a deal! You really screwed him down, eh?

STOTZ: Don't get smart with me, Krelper...Anyway, one thing we know. That spectrox is stored somewhere within ten minutes of here.

KRELPER: Yeah...

STOTZ: Tons and tons of spectrox, Krelper, just waiting for guys like us to help ourselves.

KRELPER: We'd have to blow Jek and his dummies first.

STOTZ: Why not? We got these, ain't we? (TAPS HIS BELT-PLATE) I reckon Sharaz Jek has just fouled up in a big way.

KRELPER: (GRINS) Well, come on, Stotzy. Let's get after him.

STOTZ: Right, you guys. Let's go.

(KRELPER NODS THOUGHTFULLY)

21. INT. CAVE 2. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR PICKS HIS WAY AMONG ROCKS.

PERI AND SALATEEN FOLLOW.

SUDDENLY AN ANDROID APPEARS AHEAD. IT BLASTS OFF A SHOT. THE BULLET RICOCHETS FROM THE ROCKS AND WHINES OFF INTO THE DARKNESS. BUT THE DOCTOR STUMBLES AND FALLS. A FRAGMENT OF EXPLODING ROCK HAS STUNNED HIM)

PERI: Doctor!

(SHE TRIES TO RUN TO HIS AID BUT SALATEEN GRABS HER.

THE ANDROID IS SWINGING TO FIRE AGAIN)

Let me go!

(SALATEEN PINIONS THE STRUGGLING PERI IN FRONT OF HIM AS A SHIELD. THE ANDROID RECOGNISES HER BELT-PLATE AND LOWERS ITS WEAPON.

SALATEEN ADVANCES, HALF-CARRYING PERI, AND SHOOTS BULLET AFTER BULLET INTO THE PASSIVE ANDROID. ITS HEAD FINALLY EXPLODES.

SALATEEN DRAGS PERI ONWARD.

THE DOCTOR RECOVERS. HE TOUCHES THE SMALL PATCH OF BLOOD ON HIS TEMPLE AND FINDS THE SPLINTER OF ROCK LODGED IN HIS COAT FRONT.

HE GETS TO HIS FEET AND LOOKS AROUND)

THE DOCTOR: Peri? ... Peri, where are you?

(HE SEES THE STRICKEN ANDROID, ITS SACK-LIKE TORSO POCKED WITH BULLET HOLES)

Salateen! ... Peri!

(PERI IS PINNED TO THE GROUND BEHIND THE ROCKS.

SALATEEN CROUCHES OVER HER, HIS GUN AT HER HEAD)

(V.O.) Peri!

(THE DOCTOR PASSES
BY WITHIN A FEW
FEET OF WHERE
THEY ARE HIDING.

PERI DARE NOT
RISK AS MUCH
AS A WHIMPER.
SHE REMAINS MUTE
AND THE DOCTOR
GOES ON INTO
THE DARKNESS,
STILL CALLING
HER NAME. HIS
VOICE FADES INTO
THE DISTANCE.

SALATEEN DRAGS
PERI UP)

SALATEEN: Right! Come on...

22. INT. ARMOURY. DAY.

(JEK COMES IN WITH HIS ANDROIDS. HE SEES THE OPEN DOOR AT ONCE. THEN THE MOTIONLESS ANDROID GUARD. HE LOOKS AT ITS BACK-PLATE)

JEK: How...?

23. INT. WORKSHOP. DAY.

(JEK COMES IN QUICKLY. HE LOOKS AROUND THE EMPTY WORKSHOP AND REALISES THAT HIS CAPTIVES HAVE ESCAPED.

HE POUNDS HIS FIST ON THE BENCH)

JEK: Gone! She has gone from me!

24. INT. CAVE. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR IS STILL SEARCHING AND CALLING)

THE DOCTOR: Peri! ... Peri, can you hear me.

(HE STOPS AND LISTENS. THERE IS A SCRAPE OF ROCK SOMEWHERE, THE ECHO OF A VOICE.

THE DOCTOR STEPS BACK INTO CONCEAL-MENT.

STOTZ AND THE GUN-RUNNERS PICK THEIR WAY DOWN OVER ROCKS)

KRELPER: Reckon we've lost him.

STOTZ: He was heading this way.

KRELPER: He wouldn't have come this deep, Stotz.

(A SUDDEN CRY SPINS THEM ROUND. ONE OF THE GUN-RUNNERS IS BEING BORNE TO THE GROUND UNDER THE SCALY MUDDY HULK OF A MAGMA CREATURE.

THE CREATURE HAS
THE BODY ARMOUR
OF A GIGANTIC
ARMADILLO, SLAVERING
CROCODILE JAWS,
AND THE SHORT,
POWERFUL REAR
LEGS OF A
TYRANNOSAURUS.

THE MAN IS DEAD
IN A SECOND.

STOTZ AND THE
OTHERS, RECOVERING
FROM A FROZEN
MOMENT OF SHOCK,
OPEN FIRE ON
THE CREATURE.
THEIR BULLETS BOUNCE
OFF. IT REARS
TO ITS FULL
HEIGHT AND
BEARS DOWN
UPON THEM.

AS IT DOES, IT
PASSES THE
ALCOVE WHERE
THE DOCTOR IS
HIDING, SENSES
HIS PRESENCE,
TURNS AND LUNGES
TOWARDS HIM.

C.U: THE DOCTOR.
HE IS PETRIFIED)

SUPOSE CAM

Closing
Titles:

FADE OUT